Sir Kenelm Digby

with

Certaine select Dialogues

of

Lucian,

and

The Tale of

The Favorite.
EPISTE

Others at the Porches and Entries of their Buildings set their Armes In my Picture If any Colours are behove a Mind see Plate and
Nor all though bright as mine Naturally at a new Author it doubt
and stay and doe not Quixkly say God I venture much and take
And this licentie sets me more than others by how much my own things
are worse than others yet I could not be so rebellious against my-
selfe as not to doit. Since I love it nor see myself to doers as to
do it Sinc Tullian. As long as I give them as good hold open me,
they must pardon me my bitings I seek no reprehender but him
that like the Trent Counsell forbids not Bakes but Author
Hamming what ever such a name hath no shall write None
writeth so ill that he pass not something Exemplaric to follow
or else the New which I begin this book I have no purpose to come into
any Mans debt how my Stock will stand out I know not purchase
out of purchase money much if I borrow any thing if
Antiquitie likes that I make account that I pate it toBoroyery
with as much and as good you shall find me willing acknowledge
and to thank not him sole that hath dig out Treasure for me but
that hath lighted me a candle to the place. Altheo. I shall bid
you to remember for I could have no such Readers as I can,
teach you that the Pithopraxe Delirine doth not take away
one Soule from Man in Man nor Man to Beast but indifferently
to Plants their and therefore you must not grudge to find the same
Soules in an Emperor in a Fish and in a Mooranne, since
The joy of making this great Soul comeings not
by the Saint of it all we have found
As it is at home, the coven towered high.
And see at night the light that shone there.
And the Great Mother, through the Madam, never know,
Greek, Latin or Roman, then is in the air,
And it doll light shaped, mad to yield to none.